

Thanksgiving Proclamation.



EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, CARSON CITY, NEVADA TERRITORY, November 17th, 1863.

THE rolling year has reached that point where harvest has succeeded seed time and the husbandman has filled his granaries with the rich products of the earth. Spring time and Summer have given place to Autumn. The reaper has gathered his promised reward and his heart is filled with thankfulness to the Giver of all good things. The Miner has gathered his rich harvest of the precious metals, his coffers are filled to overflowing and his heart is swelling with gratitude to a kind Providence for his goodness to him. The Mechanic, as the chill winds approach, looks around him with a grateful heart, and beholds as the result of his well rewarded labor, plenty and comfort surrounding himself and family. The Merchant, as he counts his gains can but be thankful that he has been prospered in his business. All of the honorable professions have been well rewarded and encouraged; plenty sits smiling before them. The unparalled success of this Territory in all departments of its material interest demands a grateful acknowledgment at the hands of an appreciative people; especially ought this people to be thankful for their political progress. To day they are casting off the garments of infancy and assuming the garb of maturity. Born as we were in Revolution, our progress is the more marked and providential. Notwithstanding our infancy has passed on the surging billows of Revolution, our frail bark has been as guided and directed as to anchor, safely in the haven of the Union and Constitution, and clasped hands with our Sister States as an equal, clothed in the silver mantle of filial affection, thick laden with gold. Unbounded thankfulness from us to the Power that has so shaped our destinies by giving wisdom to our National Rulers, strength to our Armies, power to our Navy, skill to our Officers, courage to our Troops, love of country to our People, as to make them mighty against Treason, and irresistible in defense of the Republican Institutions: the choicest gift to man, earth's richest inheritance. How unexpressedly thankful ought we to be that the power of the traitor is broken, that the wand of usurper is powerless against the eagle eye of Liberty. Thankful that the horrors of war are to give place to the benediction of peace; thankful that out of the fiery furnace of insurrection and rebellion comes unharmed the eternal principle of self government; to establish which countless thousands have offered up their lives; thankful for the touch of this unnatural struggle, that a Nation that has once tasted the sweets of Civil Liberty, can not be enslaved or made to drink the bitter cup of servitude:

In order to uniformity and in accordance with the President's Proclamation, and that we may witness the sublime spectacle of a great and powerful Nation bowed in thankfulness before the God of the Universe, and in view of the innumerable reasons, for especial thankfulness, I, JAMES W. NYE, Governor of the Territory of Nevada, do hereby appoint

THURSDAY, THE 26th DAY OF NOVEMBER INSTANT,

As a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING TO ALMIGHTY GOD for his watchfulness and protection over us as a People and as a Nation through the year just passed.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the great seal of the Territory to be affixed, the day and year above written.



ATTEST:

ORION CLEMENS,

Secretary of Nevada Territory.

JAMES W. NYE,